I went without when I had no money (Probably, 'cause of that) Then I'm doing okay but I still feel hungry (Probably, 'cause of that) I do my thing so people love me People hate me, seems so funny They fuck with me or say fuck me Why should I be so lucky? (Probably, 'cause of that) Never cared enough to kiss ass (Probably, 'cause of that) All I do is go to skip past (Probably, 'cause of that) Used to sneak in with the hip flask (Probably, 'cause of that) I've been the man at making it last (Probably...) Probably Cause I'm not talking it up 'Cause I'm South Auckland as fuck Never been the one to start causing a fuss Ain't this shit already awkward enough? So I don't try and worry 'bout being South Auckland enough Tryna be a G, tryna talk tough We already hear that more than enough The media just seem to be little caught up Saying that we're petty thieves, that we're poor cunts Relying on the government to support us -Fact is most of us got a lot more sussed We know they're gonna hear you way before us Probably 'cause of that that I gotta talk up Spend about four months on the same verse, all up Just to make sure that there's more us Trust, when they pour up, this'll be the shit they all bump Got a lot on my plate right now Appetite like I never ate right now Whole lot of music that I hate right now Gettin' put to rest, I'ma say "lights out" I'ma play lights out, Superbowl twenty-thirteen Lights out like Billy in the first scene Set it off like [?] 'Cause I recall when they weren't keen I went without when I had no money (Probably, 'cause of that) Then I'm doing okay but I still feel hungry (Probably, 'cause of that) I do my thing so people love me People hate me, seems so funny They fuck with me or say fuck me Why should I be so lucky? (Probably, 'cause of that)

Never cared enough to kiss ass (Probably, 'cause of that)

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Used to sneak in with the hip flask (Probably, 'cause of that)
I've been the man at making it last (Probably...)

## Probably

'Cause I don't know no better Still tryna write the most dope flow ever Too brown for a trap EDM thing Too white for the poly reggae that your friends sing Miss me with the jumping on trends thing Man, even at the school I was attending I was into hardcore rap shit back then They was on a Boyz II Men thing If we're speakin' 'bout a boys to men thing It's the end of the road for this "being all zen" thing -Wack cunt season is ending "They can eat a dick", that's the message I'm sending I seen this underground thing turn overground And gang signs getting thrown around With trust fund kids in the CBD Thinkin' that they [?] now, like it's kosher now 'Cause I know that I could be in a cubicle, with a tie on Not a hoody, I was already grown up By the time I spit my first verse and I hear the show-ups So no wonder why you getting on my nerves for 'Cause I was the unheard dude, 'bout to join the workforce You takin' up a spot you didn't work for, figure I deserve yours

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(Probably...)